

New-York Weekly Museum.

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From the Farmer's Journal.

Extract of a letter from Dr. M—r.

Albany, Dec. 27, 1778.

BUSINESS having called me hither, I went to view the Hospital, where many of our army lay sick; I observed with pleasure that no epidemical disease prevailed among them.—Passing through the large hall in the middle of the Hospital, I perceived a soldier whose countenance struck me; he viewed me very attentively; finally called me. I drew nigh him, and having seated myself on his bed, listened to him. I am a stranger, said he, however, can you not believe the word of an American soldier? The term of my engagement is almost expired; I have an extreme desire to return to my family, because I have heard that my brother is dead.—I have found a man to take my place in the regiment: My father possesses a considerable estate in Virginia: What would you think of me, should I request of you a hundred dollars? With that money I can pay the sum which I have agreed to pay, go from this hospital, and again join my relations. I have the greatest desire to quit this state before the fall of snow, which is very nigh: We have no posts, consequently there remain for me no means of informing my relations of my unhappy situation.—Struck by the bold, but honest request, I examined the traits of his countenance very attentively; I consulted the secret impression which his physiognomy produced upon me: I thought that I saw the character of honesty, and granted him the sum which he had requested of me.—The surprise which my facility occasioned, cut short his words for a moment; but he soon shed tears, which relieved him extremely; they were those of the most lively gratitude: He bathed my hands with them, and thanked me in the most energetic manner.

Some days after, he came to see me, informed me more particularly of the state of his family, and renewed his protestations of payment the first day of February following.—I had no uneasiness, and had he never returned the sum which I had lent him, I should not have lost it; for I enjoyed an exquisite pleasure in the act which I had done, and still enjoy it, whenever it occurs to my mind.—Methinks I still see all the gestures of the young man, all the traits of his countenance, expressing the return of hope and happiness; methinks I still hear the cry of his gratitude, rising towards his benefactor and towards Heaven.

Five weeks after his departure, I received a letter from his father, his mother, and his uncle, a copy of which I send you (for I

will preserve the original as long as I live.) Tell me, I pray you, what you think of the offers they have made me, and what I ought to do? If I accept of this astonishing return of their gratitude, I shall be considered as a mercenary, who have obliged only with a view of augmenting my fortune. If I refuse entirely, may they not accuse me of pride? I know not what to do: Shall I go to reside and live among strangers, by virtue of this singular adoption? I may perhaps expose myself to the reproaches of my friends; for it is not the opinion of the public that I dread. Tell me, I pray you, your opinion.

Virginia, Culpepper County, Nov. 18, 1778.

“I HAD two sons, one had already perished in these boisterous times, but he died defending his country; the other was also about to disappear, and you have saved his life by giving him the means, by which he might come and rejoin his relations: Already afflicted by the death of the former, I became more and more unhappy through fear that I should never again see the latter. But for you, perhaps this day we might have been childless. But tell us, what was the motive which determined you to that generous action; to choose our son from among so many others who equally merited your attention? Blessed be the invisible hand which conducted you secretly towards his bed, and made you listen attentively to his proposal. He has informed us that the day was the 14th of October; let it be hereafter an epoch of annual joy in my family:—I consecrate it, that it may be distinguished from others by the most fervent thanks from the Supreme Being, by a suspension of labour, and by innocent pleasures. My servants shall partake with us the joy inspired by the sweet recollection: Suffer them to share in the general gratitude; do not despise the part which they may take, for they are men, and I have always treated them as such. You have procured for our son health, liberty, and the pleasure of again visiting his relations; what benefits! Happily the young man has many friends and relations, had he not, the weight of his gratitude would be too much for him to bear. He has told me that you never have been a father; you cannot then conceive the joy, nor the paternal sensations which transport my heart; wife Nature has hidden as a treasure from those to whom she has not given children.

“We are unacquainted with each other, it is true, but virtuous men are united by the bonds of intellectual consanguinity. Hereafter consider me as your friend; I will neglect nothing to merit that name; by the law of Nature, I am the father of that son whom you have relieved; you are the adopted father whom Nature hath given him in the critical moment when he was abandoned and in want; we are then brothers: Heaven grant this

new union may last forever!—Come and join us, come and partake with us the possession and enjoyment of all we have: You are already incorporated into our family: Come and take possession of that chair which awaits you at our table. My wife!—But who can express the chagrin, the affliction, the joy, the surprise, the love and all the different movements of her maternal sensibility! It was only by the most vehement wringing of her hands, by her tears, and her sighs, that you could conceive of the whole extent of her gratitude: Not only our whole family, but all our neighbourhood, to whom your name has already become dear, will receive you as you deserve, and will convince you that there are still souls which have not lost among the cruelties of this war, those sentiments which distinguish virtuous men.

“To convince you that this letter is not formed of vague words, inspired by the sudden joy of sentiments which will soon evaporate, and be forgotten; to convince you that the impressions made upon our hearts by your generosity, shall be as durable as the service which you have rendered us; the bearer of this letter, who is my brother's son, will deliver you an authentic and legal contract of one half of the plantations or —, accompanied by a negro which I give you, a second coming from my son, a third from my wife's mother, and a servant from each of my brothers. This contract, as well as the bill of sale, which you will see by the endorsement, are signed, sealed and recorded according to law. This new property is irrevocably yours. Happy if our soil, our government, and our climate can persuade you to reside among us!—Join this small present to your fortune; come and dwell in Virginia, where your talents, your merit, and your humanity are already known, and will procure you all the advantages which the esteem of a grateful family, and an enlightened neighbourhood can produce. May the messenger which I send find you safe and sound, and bring you to our arms.

W—A—S—.

From the London Chronicle.

ANECDOTE.

THE Baron De Avendorf had a man in his family, whom he had hired as a valet, but who betrayed such depth of understanding, and propensity to study, that the Baron, hoping he would prove of eminence in the literary world, determined to indulge his inclination, by letting him have free access to his library, and hired another servant for the place of Sirisscinnich, for that was the valet's name. After a long and studious application to books, he told the Baron he had found a method of raising the shades of the departed. The Baron naturally concluded that poor Sirissi had distracted his brain by study, and

told him, if he talked in that manner again, he would have him confined; but Sirissi persisted in his assertion, and offered to give his master ocular demonstration of his power that instant on the spot: but the baron not choosing to encounter a ghost, and a madman the raiser of it alone, postponed the business till the evening, and invited a number of his friends to see what this frantic wretch would do. Being all assembled the Baron called up Sirissi to produce a friend of his who had been for some time dead, believing that the fellows inability to obey his commands, would prove his madness or folly; but lo! to all their astonishment, a figure appeared with its back towards the company, exactly resembling the person of the deceased. They then desired to see the other side of it, which Serissi urged them not to do; but all being resolved, they discovered, upon the shade's turning round a mere skeleton. The assembly then dispersed, each forming their own conjectures, but determined to meet again and try Sirissi's skill once more.

The E—r of M—z, and the duke d' A—m—g hearing of this (for it was the general subject of conversation) signified their wishes to be present at the next horrid meeting, at which time the Elector's guards surrounded the house to preserve order, and keep off the populace who had got a hint of the business. The Elector desired to see the shade of his deceased uncle, which instantly obeyed Serissi's summons, but it was so displeased, that it signified to his nephew he would have cause to repent it. The parties now grown desperate with imagination, unanimously insisted upon seeing a number of their friends together. In vain did Sirissi assure them that the horror of the scene would be insupportable. At the same time a hideous yelling was heard, not only within the house but also by the guards without, who ran to the inner gates, supposing something unexpected had happened. In short what had happened was too much, the Duke d'A—m—g was seized with a temporary frenzy, clapping his hands on his ears, and endeavouring to tear his flesh. One gentleman died in convulsions, and the company dispersed, filled with surprize and overcome with horror. The Elector was confined with a frenzy and Sirissi shot himself.

THE HONEST FELLOW.

THE honest fellow is often found to be a downright scoundrel. He is profuse without being hospitable, for he expects a return for every dinner he gives; and merit in distress never finds a place at his table, unless for the purpose of promoting entertainment, or being made a butt for ridicule. Every rascal with a good voice is sure of a good dinner, from the Honest Fellow; but his most exquisite satisfaction consists in depriving his guests of their reason, and his base spirit is as proud of laying them prostrate and wallowing on the floor, as a general is when an army flies before him. His great boast is the strength of his head, and he prefers being master of seven bottles of port, to the possession of the seven cardinal virtues, though he knows that drunkenness is the parent of the seven deadly sins.

The Honest Fellow seldom appears in the morning, that part of the day being appropriated to sleep or vomits, so that he is always either at bed or board, and has not even a moment to think on any subject worthy the contemplation of a human creature.

The Honest Fellow breaks lamps—he breaks limbs—he breaks heads—and often commits murder.

The Honest fellow if he is not hanged or killed in a quarrel, generally dies under a complication of disorders, or rather as Congreve has it, "He goes off in a stink, like a snuff upon a lave-all."

THE GENEROUS SACRIFICE.

ONE night the great Mosque in Egypt took fire and was burnt down. The Musselmans suspecting the Christians had done it, set fire to their houses in retaliation. The Sultan of Egypt seized those who had burnt the habitations of the Christians, and having collected them together in one place, ordered that as many tickets should be written as there were offenders: upon some were written that they should be put to death; upon others that they should have a hand cut off; and upon others that they should be whipped; and those lots being cast amongst them, each suffered according to his respective chance. A lot which inflicted death fell upon one, who said, "it is not on my own account that I am afraid to suffer death, but I have a mother, who excepting me has none to support and protect her," by the side of him was one, whose ticket ordered him only a whipping, and he exchanged lots with him saying, "I have no mother," and he suffered death in place of the other, who received the whipping.

Any man can be liberal with silver and gold; But excellent is that man who can be bountiful with his life:

Who, when he knows that his friend can be benefited by his death,

Dearly sacrifices his life to his service.

Address of a young Lady of fifteen, on her leaving the Academy at Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, June 1, 1790.

BY one of the most affectionate and attentive of parents was I placed here.—The days appointed by him, for the completion of my education, are numbered and finished.

With a heart, overflowing with the tenderest emotions, I now rise to bid a long farewell to a neighbourhood, from whom I have experienced the most friendly and constant offices: To a society, who have as constantly covered all my faults with the mantle of love, as they have, with a friendly partiality, encouraged my progress, by magnifying my new improvements—to take a most respectful and dutiful leave of Teachers, from whom I have experienced every attention, and every kindness; to bid a final adieu to companions, to whom I feel myself bound with the strongest cords of love and esteem.

In taking leave of this peaceable, happy society, I beg they would believe me truly grateful for their many pledges of affection; and fully sensible of the advantages I have enjoyed, in having my youth formed by such examples of domestic economy—purity of morals, and reverence for religion.

In taking leave of you, my lovely and dear companions, I am supported by the pleasing reflection, that the hill of science you are now ascending, presents prospects the most happily calculated to alleviate a separation from your relations and homes; and that the road is planted with every flower, which, perhaps, it is possible for academic ground to nurse. I speak from experience, having preceded you in these rural scenes

and scientific walks: Could I give form to fancy, or embody thought, each of you would be delighted with the picture my three year's study here has impressed on my mind.

My lovely companions! If life be the bounty of Heaven, to enjoy it rationally, is certainly the first happiness of humanity; to observe it with a virtuous delicacy, the peculiar felicity of our feeble, dependant sex. We are not here managed to ride the whirlwind of thoughtless dissipation. But in these calm retreats we are taught lessons which dignify the character of our sex—entitle us to respect in society—and, if duly attended to, will have a happy influence in rendering us accomplished and agreeable companions.

Separated we soon shall be, by returning to our several homes; yet, by indulging a retrospect of the sciences we have here studied together—of the pleasure we have experienced in the company of each other; and the friendships we have here contracted and cemented—shall we not daily meet in this asylum of peace and innocence? Where-ever accident or circumstances may place us, I doubt not, but it will be our daily petition, that the persons of those whose time has been so sacredly devoted for our benefit, may forever be encircled with the rays of a divine benediction; and, that into a source whence we have derived so many advantages, a constant tide of peace, success and happiness, may forever roll.

Amiable and beloved Tutors! With what language shall I attempt to describe the gratitude, with which my rising bosom glows for all your care? Were I an orator, and able to ascend the highest ladder of eloquence, I should there need an Adam to give names to sensations which no language can now express.—If I have not improved, it cannot be charged to your neglect.—Should your partiality for me, suppose me bordering on an accomplishment, it is but a small return for your unremitting attentions.

It is not necessary I should bring these, my lovely companions, in the arms of the love and friendship I feel for them, and present them to your care—they are already unfolded in the bosom of your tenderest affections. Could the personal virtues of teachers ensure them success, there would not be one in this lovely circle but would answer the expectations, and even the most sanguine wishes, of those who have sent them here for an education.—These are not compliments lavished by vanity; but truths extorted by the justice due your characters as teachers.

If to form the tender mind to virtue, to science and usefulness, be of the first consequence in society, what praise is due him, who, with such impartiality, abilities and attention, presides in this large, and increasing Academy?

Partial as I am, Rev. Sir, to this mode of education: warm as my bosom glows with respect and gratitude for your paternal and unceasing care for my improvements. I have not risen to disgust you with a catalogue of commendations, of which few of your acquaintance—none of this society, can be ignorant. That respect you have taught me to entertain, for the most virtuous and deserving, I feel for you.—The useful and moral precepts I have so often received from you, I will endeavor to carry with me into the world, and hope I may be able to improve upon them as I advance in life. Whilst the figure of science, so evidently points to this innocent sublime retreat for the education of our sex, may no demon of discord be permitted to enter these peaceful groves. May the roots of this tree of knowledge of good only, you are directing our feeble sex to approach, be forever supported and enriched by the unshaken soil of virtue, and its branches continually encircled by the rainbow of refined and useful science.

To the late director of this infant Academy, and his amiable lady, a tribute is due which I will

not fully by attempting to describe.—Their places being so agreeably, and respectably filled, does not lessen our love and esteem for them, or with us, eclipse a ray of the purity with which their characters forever shone. Had not an important demand in the church called them to a more elevated situation, pleasing would it have been to this Academy could they have continued a charge, for which nature and education had so happily formed them. The winds, on whose wings our sobs were wafted to Letitz, and the Lehigh with whose waters our tears were mingled, can witness to the grief and reluctance with which we bade them the last adieu. Their friendly images are too deeply engraved upon the tablet of our hearts for time to erase.—May the gentle breath of peace forever attend them!

I have now arrived at the most distressing scene, circumstances have ever forced me to endure.—

The curtain of separation is now drawing.—

I must bid you a long—perhaps with some of you it will be an eternal adieu.—May our separating not break or weaken, but extend and strengthen the cords of love and friendship with which we have here been bound.—To your own breasts, my beloved and dear friends, I appeal for a description of the sensations with which my bosom is now agitated.

With the sincerity of a friend—the duty of a child—and love of a sister I bid you all a final adieu!

BOSTON, August 11.

Biddeford, July 29, 1790.

On the 26th of July inst. as Nathaniel Smith, of the Plantation of Littlefalls, in the county of York, was mowing in his field, Capt. John Poak, his father-in-law, stepped before the scythe with a hoe, to prevent his mowing. The land where Mr. Smith was mowing, was a piece that he bought of Capt. Poak last winter; and Capt. Poak claimed the crop, saying, he would redeem it. There was some bargain about a redemption, which being up the first day of June last, Smith claimed the crop.—As Smith was mowing the grass, Poak kept striking at the scythe with his hoe, and as they both struck right handed, being face to face, the scythe and the hoe after two or three strokes, met each other, which canted up the scythe, and the point of it entered the left breast of Capt. Poak, and he fell down and died immediately. Two persons were present, by whom it appeared that Smith had no design to hurt Capt. Poak, that he never gave an uncivil word, other than he must have his grass and that Capt. Poak's design was to dull his scythe so that he should not mow. The two witnesses went with Smith, who delivered himself to Justice Chadbourn. A Coroner was called, and the jurors of inquest were unanimously of opinion that it was an accidental death.

How shocking must have been the situation of the distressed widow. Her husband a lifeless corpse—slain by her only son!

August 16. By Capt. Henry Williams, who arrived here last Friday night in 19 days from Statia, and 21 from Martinico, we are informed, that the day he left Martinico an American sloop arrived there which spoke with a Spanish privateer brig, of 14 guns: the Capt. of which informed the American, that he was cruising to windward for English vessels; and that the English and Spanish fleets had an engagement in the Mediterranean sea.

The 23d of July a ship belonging to Philadelphia arrived at Statia in 25 days from Lisbon (having 5 or 600 barrels of flour on board.—The Captain informed, that before he left Lisbon news arrived there, that in Spain the people were almost mad for a war with England, and that they had actually stabbed the Prime Minister in the street because he was for Peace.

Yesterday arrived the brig Matty, Capt. Key, 18 days from Barbadoes—brigs accounts that the English had failed on a secret expedition against the Spaniards.

CHARLESTON (S. C.) August 23.

On Thursday last, during a shower of rain, Capt Kalteisein's house at Fort Johnson, was struck by lightning, which did considerable damage to the house. Capt. Kalteisein was sitting near the door, and received such a severe stroke as to deprive him of his senses for some time, during which his colour was changed perfectly black; upon his recovery he complained of being in the most excruciating torments, and was unable to stand. All the negroes about the place underwent a shock, and some poultry in the yard were killed.

FAYETTEVILLE, (N. C.) August 2.

On the 31 ult. a young woman in the neighborhood of this town was killed by lightning. She was standing by the chimney, down which the lightning came.

PHILADELPHIA, August 14.

Capt. Samuel Driggs arrived here the 8th inst. from St. John's, West-Indies. On the 5th inst. Mr. Lawrence Johnson, of New-Jersey, who came passenger, standing on the lee gunwale of the vessel, fell overboard. A hen-coop was thrown over, which went within 30 yards of him, and he was told to get thereon until they could reach him: the boat was hauled out and proceeded to the hen-coop, but could not hear nor see any thing of him, it being about nine o'clock in the evening.

NEW-YORK, August 21.

Yesterday arrived in this city his Excellency Arthur St. Clair, Governor of the Western Territory.

On Thursday last Col. McGillivray, and the other Chiefs of the Creek Nation, failed from this port for St. Mary's River, in high spirits, and greatly pleased with having concluded a Treaty of Peace and Friendship with the United States. *Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Barbadoes, to his friend in Philadelphia, dated July 20.*

"The Serpent sloop of war arrived here this morning, in 28 days. She has on board five thousand stand of arms, 120 field pieces (6 pounders) and 15,000 shot all for Jamaica—she called here to deliver dispatches for the Governor. We are making preparation for the reception of 5000 men. There is now at work at the Castle 400 men, they are making amazing fortifications—we are waiting with great anxiety for the arrival of an express."

On Monday last arrived here from Havre-de-Grace (in Old France) the schooner Union. This vessel has brought a considerable number of French emigrants, with a view to purchase lands, and settle in this or some of the neighbouring states.

Extract of a letter from Barbadoes, July 15.

"We are at present repairing the fortifications of this island, with as much expedition as possible, and with as much earnestness as if the enemy was at our doors. Such however, and so great were the devastations occasioned by the hurricane some years ago, that our forts are by no means in a situation to command the respect we could wish. Nature, it is true, has done a good deal to secure us from external invasion, two thirds, at least of the whole island being rendered inaccessible by dangerous rocks, and on the side that is open, lines have been drawn, which are defended at proper distances, by new fortifications provided with a formidable artillery. Possibly, after all, our insignificance will constitute our best defence, as Spain will hardly deem us an object, while Jamaica belongs to the crown of Great-Britain."

A certain Maiden lady, on the verge of forty, not twenty miles from Federal Hall, has within these few days, had the unspeakable and melancholy accident to lose her favourite Lap Dog, occasioned by a fall from off the bed by which it broke its neck, a gentleman of the faculty was instantly called in to administer relief to the unfortunate and lamented animal; but all his skill proved ineffectual, as the poor beast died the instant he tumbled off, amidst the tears and caresses of his benevolent mistress and her servants. The poor lady has been heard to say, that she has "now lost all her comfort in this world, by the dissolution of her beloved Cupid."

CITY LOTTERY.

Prizes Drawn since the 17th inst. above 4 pounds:

No. 31, 1000l. No. 14791, 200l.

Prizes of 100 Pounds.

No. 2606, 22375, 22244.

Prizes of 50 Pounds.

No. 73, 9250, 17352, 19438, 20534, 12876, 7789, 18136, 22806, 17243.

Prizes of 20 Pounds.

No. 2943, 8286, 3059, 8084, 8749, 4401, 2700, 2812, 4156, 4578, 2975, 5229, 9518, 20911, 10095, 11486, 12734, 23816, 12414, 17773, 20071, 15688, 10630, 12672, 13170, 22562, 23273.

Prizes of 10 Pounds.

No. 635, 5119, 7144, 4311, 2843, 4889, 2190, 8958, 3012, 6872, 7155, 8643, 7997, 6619, 24815, 11700, 12397, 15914, 19382, 17918, 22341, 22757, 22908, 20526, 12854, 15580, 19099, 20176, 16114, 24504, 24447, 24341.

An ACT to amend the several Inspection Laws therein mentioned. Passed the 29th day of March, 1790. May be had at this Printing-Office by the dozen or single one.

THOMAS TAYLOR,

From LONDON,

At his MANUFACTORY, No. 2, Hanover-square, MAKES the following articles in the most complete manner.

Oval, round and square Picture Frames of any size,

Oval Looking Glass Frames,

Mahogany do. square,

Oval and round Tea Trays, &c.

Turnery in general

Ovals turned in Ivory, Wood and Metals,

Patent Coffin Furniture, being the only Manufacturer in the United States,

He likewise Lackers and Silvers Brass Work,

Gilds Looking Glass Frames, &c. exceedingly reasonable,

With a variety of articles not enumerated.

The above are equal to any imported and much cheaper, as those who have favoured him with their commands can testify.

Has for Sale, a small quantity of fashionable Jewellery, Saddles, Bridles, &c. 18

WANTED.

A YOUNG LAD, about 13 or 14 years of age, that can write a tolerable good hand, as an apprentice to the dry good business in a retail store; one from the country will be preferred, and if he can speak Dutch, the more agreeable. Enquire of the Printers. 18

Wants a Place.

A Woman of a good character, and who can be well recommended, is desirous of going into a reputable private family, to sew, take care of children, &c. She understands mantua-making and millinery, and can dress ladies hair, and is capable of clear starching muslins, &c.—For further particulars enquire of the Printers. New-York, July 24.

Court of Apollo.

A W I S H.

GIVE me a house well roof'd and good;
Don't let the rain come in;
Without, as decent as it shou'd,
And happiness within.

Let frowning Grief be always dead;
Let Joy remain alive;
Let noisy Discord hide his head,
And genial Peace survive.

Give me a little cash, to keep
The house in good repair,
That while we drink, we eat, we sleep,
No tempest may we fear.

A library give me next;
All sorts of books complete
But physical and German text,
And those are out of date.

For tales and poetry I hope,
To drive away my care,
And Spenser, Milton, Prior, Pope,
May live together there.

A fair I wish for, void of art;
But let the fair be such,
That while I love with all my heart,
I cannot love too much.

Let her be diligent and wise,
Let pity find her breast,
To heave up for the wretch's sighs,
To succour the distressed.

Let not extravagance come near,
To overload the board,
And equal, stinginess I fear,
Which takes delight to hoard.

I must be master—order peace,
And still my office hold;
She may be mistress—mind the place,
And every servant scold.

I'd like a pretty fortune too,
As much as Heaven sends;
Or rather—what would nicely do,
To entertain my friends.

F A S H I O N.

FASHION, little slippant thing,
What in fashion did thee bring,
That the gentlefolks should make
Such a fuss for Fashion's sake?
Why large buckles, why not small?
Why are buckles then at all?
If the matter right I take,
Alamode for Fashion's sake.
Fickle Fashion why this fuss,
Acting and behaving thus?
Must the wise your whims partake,
And be fools for Fashion's sake?
But I see—the reason's plain;
Trade will have the greater gain.
Milliners and taylor's make
Longers bills, for Fashion's sake.

A N E C D O T E.

A Clergyman christening the child of an humble cottager, asked the godfather and god-mother what name it was to have? *Wilhelmina Rosina*, answered one—"Wilheldevil!" he cried; *Rosina*, my —! I christen the child *Jean*, in the name of, &c.

THE MORALIST.

Of FOLLY and WISDOM.

WHAT is the greatest worldly grandeur in the possession of *Folly*, but a puff of vanity and emptiness? Her spring of age is wasted under *Mamma's* wing; the vigor of her manhood is consumed in horses, hounds and harlots; and her winter, or evening of life, is prostituted to insatiable avarice; and when death arrives, no preceding incident can be remembered to fortify the mind with magnanimity enough to bid him welcome.

On the other side, *Wisdom* in youth lays up such a *Magazine* of knowledge, virtue and humanity, as communicates a lustre and beauty to every stage of life; consider she was not born for her self, but for the general weal and benefit of mankind. In affluence, the poor are warn'd and fed at her fire-side; the naked clothed with the fleeces of her sheep; the prisoners visited with relief, and the sick supplied with advice and necessaries. Adversity is not irksome, but as it cramps the liberal exercise of that quality: In either case she is a perfect mistress of her self, in the first, a shining pattern of love and good-will to her neighbours, and in the last, a bright example of patience and every virtue; while she seems the sport of time, innocent joy adorns her table, and peace unruffled smiles about her house.

Folly claims for her supporters a monkey and a Rattle, *Wisdom* a dove and a serpent.

~~TO BE SOLD AT PRIVATE SALE,~~



THAT valuable FARM, situated in the township of Flushing, near White-Stone; containing one hundred and thirty acres, be it more or less, with two dwelling houses, and a small barn, an excellent bearing orchard; well watered as any farm on Long-Island; it is well situated for a ferry, or any other business. Conditions of sale made known by applying to the subscribers on the premises.

OLIVER FOWLER,
BENJAMIN FOWLER.

July 24, 1790.

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COPPER-PLATE PRINTING, And ENGRAVING,

ARE performed at Mr. Burger's, No. 153 Water-street, near the Crane-Wharf—The engraving by Cornelius Tiebout—The printing by John Burger, jun. A specimen of their abilities may be seen at their shop.

It is presumed that this undertaking will meet with the encouragement of all those who wish the increase of the useful arts in this country.

N. B. Bills of exchange and lading, message and shop cards, large maps and music, are neatly executed and printed at a reasonable price, and may be had at the shortest notice. 1 June 8.

RICHARD ASBRIDGE, CONVEYANCER,

HAS removed his office to Vesey-street, No. 135, where he draws, engrosses and copies all sorts of conveyances, articles of agreement, leases, charterparties, awards, seamen's wills and powers of attorney, bonds, mortgages, bills of sale, bottomry and all other instruments in writing upon very reasonable terms, and with secrecy and dispatch.

Gentlemen of the law, merchants and others, requiring personal attendance at their offices, may have their business transacted either in town or country, upon the shortest notice.

New-York, June 13, 1789.

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ANTHONY OGILVIE,

No. 18, Little Dock-street,

TAKES this method of returning his sincere thanks to his friends, and the public in general, for their generous encouragement, and hopes a continuance of their favours; and informs them that he continues to carry on House and Sign painting, Gilding and Glazing, &c. He also paints Mahogany, Ebony and all kind of wood colours, Marble and Stone equal to the colour of stone, in the best and neatest manner.

He has just received, and for sale, wholesale and retail, Whitelead ground in oil, do. dry, Spanish brown ground in oil, do. dry, yellow oaker ground in oil, Prussian blue, patent yellow, Glafs of all sizes, 8 by 6, 9-7, 10-8, 11-9, 12-10, 16-12, 18-14, &c.

All favours gratefully received, and executed with neatness and dispatch. He flatters himself he is capable of giving full satisfaction to all those who may favor him with their custom.

New-York, May 1, 1790.

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NATHANIEL SMITH, PERFUMER,

BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public in general that he has removed his hair powder and perfume manufactory, the sign of the Rose, from No. 187, Queen-Street, to No. 42, Hanover-Square, where he continues to manufacture his perfumed English white hair powder and his clarified hard and soft pomatums, on a new construction that was never introduced into this country before, they are rendered exceeding nutritive to hair, feels cool and pleasing to the head, and never causes the least heat or agitation, but on the contrary, strengthens and nourishes the hair, keeping it from turning grey, or coming off, to be had nowhere else but above, without his labels upon them.

Ladies and gentlemen's dressing cases; Almond paste for the hands, Ditto balls, brown and white; Rollers to curl the hair; Gentlemen's dress black silk bags and routs for the hair; Powder bags and boxes; swan down and silk puffs, Razors & straps, Fine Windsor soap, Hard and soft pomatum; Marsh-mal, orange and tuberose ditto.

Smith still continues to make the full dress vergette toupees, such as cannot be equalled for ease and elegance, such as to save ladies a great deal of trouble with their own hair.

Smith's pomade de graisse for thickening the hair, Likewise his liniments for destroying nits in the hair, with printed directions. Fine lavender water, double distilled, drawn from the flowers,

Blackening cakes, Tortois shell sliders, Gentlemen's shaving boxes filled with soap, at 2s each, Shaving powder and shaving cakes, Long and short crooked tortoiseshell combs for ladies and gentlemen's hair, do. dressing combs. Smith's balsamic lip salve, and cold cream. His vegetable face powder, his nervous essence for the tooth-ach, his highly approved of milk of roses, with printed directions. Ladies dress and half dress cushions, curls and braids ready made, or made to any pattern, with a great assortment of long hair for sale; with all the best kinds of hair powder, both scented and plain. Tooth and buckle brushes, Ivory and horn combs of all kinds, tooth powder and pearl dentrifice, Black lead pencils, and black pins. Smelling bottles and essence of bergamot, essence of lavender, do. of lemon, do. of orange, do. of thyme, with all kind of perfumed waters, and various other articles.

Masters of vessels and store keepers, supplied as usual, wholesale and retail, with the best articles in all the branches of perfumery, good and cheap.